

TILTON

TALK

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Schrago

TILTON TALK

ENTERTAINMENT IS WAR WORK

Edited and Published semi-monthly for and by the personnel of Tilton General Hospital, Fort Dix, New Jersey, under the joint supervision of the Special Service and Public Relations Offices.

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Because "morale" is a word which represents something intangible, like "air" or "water," it has been made one of the "goats" of the war so far. And more stale jokes have been cracked about "morale work" in the Army than you can shake a stick at. "Boy," the average GI says, speaking of a Special Service soldier or a USO entertainer, "would I like to be in that guy's shoes!" It seems to be great stuff, parading around on stages from here to Calcutta, cracking wise, singing, dancing, etc. It looks like the softest job this side of playing the drums for Guy Lombardo, but it isn't.

It isn't soft because entertainment is one of the most sought-after "industries" of the war. Soldiers, war workers, and ordinary civilians all want it for relaxation from the strain of war. This has put a burden on the entertainers who are expected to play endlessly because of the "easy" nature of their jobs.

Anyone who has ever been in show business, however, knows that it can be hard, demanding work. Voices last only so long and dancing feet get tired, but frequently, artists nearly exhaust themselves rather than disappoint GIs who expect to see them at their best. Bob Hope set a long-distance record of some sort for the number of shows he has given all over the world for servicemen. Jane Froman broke both her legs and several others, like Tamara, were killed last year when their plane, carrying USO entertainers abroad to entertain troops, crashed in Lisbon harbor. Last week Eddie Cantor and his group came to TGH and toured wards all afternoon for patients unable to make the evening show in the Rec. Hall.

Of course, skeptics will always claim that entertainers do such work only for the personal publicity they receive from it. What they fail to consider is that the artist who entertains you is donating his talent and time to try and cheer up servicemen and that in doing so, they always run the risk of ruining their means of livelihood. If Jane Froman had been a dancer, her career would have dissolved when she broke her legs. If a great singer strains his voice by singing too much, it is his most precious possession he is losing. There are hundreds of artists, now entertaining as servicemen, who may find all they built up in civilian life gone when they return. They have given their talents to the Service just as much as any surgeon or mechanic offers his.


Last week when Eddie Cantor visited TGH, we thought of how hard it is to be funny in these times; how difficult to make the sick and wounded laugh. But the faces of the patients on the wards and in the Rec. Hall showed that he both made them laugh and forget their cares and wounds. And that is a real contribution to the winning of the war.

Cpl. R. L. Geiger

Eddie Cantor

By
Cpl
Robert
Geiger

ENTERTAINS PATIENTS



In words of not more than one syllable, Eddie Cantor came to Tilton GH last Thursday, saw it, and conquered it with a continuous line of chatter, songs, comedy, and nostalgia. To put it plainly, the saucer-eyed comedian with the sympathetic heart, "wowed" the patients in the presence of Colonel S. Jay Turnbull, Commanding Officer of Tilton General Hospital, and Mrs. Turnbull.

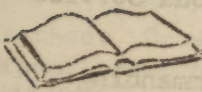
Cantor and his troupe-- Nora Martin, singing star of his radio program, Bert Gordon, "The Mad Russian", and Harry Mendoza, magician, arrived at Tilton early in the afternoon. Then, escorted by Major Seymour M. Katz, Special Service Officer, Cantor and Miss Martin started touring the surgical section of the hospital so as to bring part of their show to bed-ridden patients unable to attend the later show in the Patients' Rec. Hall. They toured Wards 3, 5, 7, 9, 11, 15- and 8 until it was time for the main show in the Red Cross Building. Patients began filling up the hall two and three hours prior to the start of the show and by 6 o'clock the room was jammed and no more patients could be admitted.

On the wards Cantor and Miss Martin autographed casts for patients, clowned and sang many songs, notably "It's Love, Love, Love" and "Put Your Arms Around Me" together, and "Besame Mucho" with Miss Martin soloing. They also re-enacted a skit from Cantor's last Broadway musical show, "Banjo Eyes". Kidding and talking with the patients rounded out the impromptu entertainment with crowds looking on from the front ends of the wards.

The show in the Recreation Hall lasted over an hour and introduced Bert Gordon, "The Mad Russian" in an hilarious act with Cantor and Miss Martin. Harry Mendoza presented a strictly un-corny magic act and Cantor sang a whole host of songs, most of which he introduced or helped to introduce at one time or another during his career: "Ida", "Margie", "If You Knew Susie" and many others -- songs which have been closely identified with the comedian through the years.

Judging from the laughter which rocked the Rec Hall and the countless beaming faces in the audience, the patients really enjoyed Eddie Cantor-- a real showman if ever there was one.

USAFI EXTENDS COURSES



Washington (CNS) U. S. military and naval personnel who are prisoners of war or internees in neutral countries now may use the educational facility of the U. S. Armed Forces Institute, the War Department has disclosed. The shipment and distribution of the material is being handled by the War Prisoners Aid of the YMCA, a member agency of the National War Fund, the WD said. An Education Center is being established at Geneva, Switzerland, where the program will be carried out. The Institute now offers more than 70 high school, vocational and college courses, a number that soon will be increased to 200. These courses will be made available to prisoners under the new plan.

SILVER STARS PRESENTED BY COLONEL TURNBULL

In an impressive retreat ceremony before the combined WAC and Medical Detachments, the patients and civilian staff last week, COLONEL S. JAY TURNBULL, Commanding Officer of Tilton General Hospital, made formal presentation of six different awards to TGH patients for gallantry and wounds in action against the enemy.

Pfc Richard C. Snow, Ward 12, received the Silver Star with Oak Leaf Cluster for heroic work as a Medic with a regimental combat team of the 1st Inf. Div in North Africa & Sicily. Subject to heavy artillery and machine gun fire each time, he exposed himself to deadly fire, though wounded, to administer first aid to members of his company. "His dauntless courage, initiative, and coolness under fire inspired the men of his company to renewed efforts".

Lt. Raymond H. Sampson, Ward 15, received the Silver Star for gallantry in action at Rendova in the Solomons last July when, despite a shrapnel wound in his leg and during severe enemy bombardments, "he courageously directed the repair of an aircraft warning set" and made it usable within 25 minutes after it had been put out of action. Lt. Sampson was serving as a liaison signal officer with the Navy at the time and had landed with the first assault wave of troops against the Japs.

Cpl Walter F. Kowalski received the Oak Leaf Cluster to the Purple Heart for injuries sustained near Cesara, Sicily.

The following patients received the Purple Heart: Pfc William J. Block, Mateur, Tunisia; Pfc George Forakis, Mateur, Tunisia; and Pvt. John Carrara, Riordo, Italy.

TGH GI WINS WAR BOND

To one TGH soldier, Pfc Patrick G. Finegan of the Det. of Patients' Office, the "GOOD IDEA" Campaign instituted last January by Maj Gen. T. A. Terry, Commanding General, Second Service Command, has brought good fortune. For last Monday Patrick Finegan received a \$50 War Bond from Brig. Gen. Madison Pearson, Commanding General, Fort Dix, for his "Good Idea" which has been accepted by Second Service Command Hq.

The idea submitted by Finegan was that AD AGO Form No. 7, the all-familiar "white pass" should no longer be produced in pad form but should be made in rolls, similar to those used in adding machines which could be inserted in the typewriter. Under the present system, the typist must tear off each pass separately and place it in the typewriter. This wasted time. Under Finegan's plan, clerks who must handle large numbers of passes will save time and work.

In a personal letter to Pfc Finegan, Gen. Terry said, "I wish to thank you for your very worthwhile "Good Idea" which will play a part in winning the war, and for your interest in improving the efficiency of operations in the Second Service Command.

The award was made in the presence of Colonel S. Jay Turnbull, Commanding Officer, TGH; Capt Jack Messey, Det CO, 1257 SCSU; Captain Paul R. Henon, TGH Public Relations Officer, and a representatives of two other sections of Fort Dix to whom awards were also made.

buy extra bonds

MAJOR DRODDY, ANC



Announcement was made last week of the promotion of Capt. Pruella H. Drodgy, Principal Chief Nurse, Tilton General Hospital, to the rank of Major and of the elevation of Second Lieutenants Mary Kutz and Anna M. Fiaschi to the rank of First Lieutenants. Lt. Kutz is attached to the Chief Nurses' Office while Lt. Fiaschi is assigned to Wards 2 and 4, officers' medical section.

A veteran of 26 years of service in the Army Nurse Corps, Major Drodgy served in World War 1 overseas in Paris and Mallabry, France. Then nurses entered the army on "contracts", a form of tenure which was dropped in 1920. Later, Major Drodgy spent two years in China and three more in the Phillipine Islands specializing in surgical and laboratory work. Her nursing experience was gained in Charleston, West Virginia. Major Drodgy has been at Tilton GH nearly two years.

CERTIFICATE OF MERIT AWARDED MISS RYAN

Miss Katherine M. Ryan, Chief of Civilian Personnel at Tilton General Hospital was awarded a Certificate of Merit for "outstanding service in furthering the Class A Pay Reservation Plan for the purchase of United States War Bonds". The award was made by the War Bond Division, of the Second Service Command.

Out of all the installations of the Second Service Command participating in the War Bond Drive, the civilian personnel of TGH rank No. 7 on General Terry's Honor Roll, as of March 31, 1944. The TGH civilian employees (100 per cent) are participating in the purchase of War Bonds by Class A Payroll Reservation Plan to the extent of 12 per cent of their gross payroll.

Upon receiving the award, Miss Ryan said, "The certificate is not for me as an individual, but is an expression of appreciation for all the civilian employees of Tilton General Hospital who made it possible; they certainly deserve a lot of credit."

Miss Ryan also expressed her thanks to Mrs Louis Frey and Miss Mary Simonko for their unselfish efforts and splendid cooperation.


CULINARY DELIGHTS

...Introducing favorite recipes by the Mess
Dept. The first in this series comes from
Officers' Mess #2- Pvt Stella A. Gnatek --

ICE BOX COOKIES: Ingredients- 1# Butter; 1# Brown Sugar; 1# White Sugar; 3 tsps. Vanilla; 5 eggs; 2 tsps Soda; 3 tsps Cr. of tartar; 1 1/2# chopped nuts (walnuts or pecans); 2-1/4# flour.

Method: Cream butter & sugar, add eggs & vanilla - cream about 10 minutes - Add soda, cream of tartar, nuts and flour mixed - Form in roll, wrapped in wax paper - chill 24 hours or longer. Slice about 1/4" thick. Bake 10 minutes. it should give you about 75 cookies. Wanna try????

Some one has demonstrated that a man can live thirty days without food. Presumably this was the brave fellow who gave the cook a month's notice. -(Passing Show)



LEAVES FROM A NOTEBOOK

S/Sgt. Alfred Ciaburri

Repetition. . .

Must it always be like this
Must I always fall
For a smile, a turned-up nose
A flower, a mid-night call?
Will I ever realize
That all these pleasantries
Are like whirling Autumn leaves
Scattered by the breeze? . .

Will my temperature rise
At your slightest touch
When your lips seek mine
Will I struggle... but not too much? . .

Yes. . I fear it must be so
Love is every pain
So what say we part my love
I can't stand the strain . .

—lee d'apolito

SNAPSHOTS: Mr. Tom Slater, of Mutual, at TGH last night- interviewing patients for Mother's Day broadcast. . . Eddie Cantor & Nora Martin- singing to bedridden pts. last Thurs. afternoon. . . M/Sgt. Bill Lavery, of Hq- givin' the Det. a 'pep talk' at the break of dawn. . . Betty & Doug Munnikhuysen- at Col. Turnbull's Farm for the wk-end. . . Ruth Carabin, an eye-ful of figure- bending over figures in Civ. Pers. office. . . Lt. Col. H. V. Fitzgerald in the Det Mess at 5 PM the other day- wishin' Sgts Caetta & Haines the besta in their OCS venture. . . Pvt Lucia Abeyta of the WACs, who recently lost her mother- is one of twenty children. . . A toast offered by Pfc Leonilla McCarthy at our dinner-dance: "I drink to your health when 'm with you - I drink to your health when alone.. I drink to your health so darn often - I'm afraid I'm ruining my own". . .

WHAT I WANT TO SAY: At those bowling parties (in White Horse) Sgt. John Bray & Co. have lots of fun. . . The new WAC Supply Sgt: Jane Perot; 'Ginger' Corvi now at Warehouse #5. . . Lt. Elizabeth Koenig, ANC- scheduled to appear on a Mother's Day broadcast. . . Do Sgts Pels and Schmidt find it convenient to switch dates? . . . The WAC quartet: Manthorne, Beaman, Lynch, Haglund. . . Birthday greetings: Cpl. Bob Geiger who handles many duties in top manner. . . In the messhall yesterday, S Sgt Julius Cohen, of OM, speaking of a girl he knows remarked: "She looks like an accident that's about to happen". . . Modern Maiden's Prayer: "Dear Lord, bring him back safe, sound and single". . .

FAREWELL: To the swell bunch of fellas who left yesterday: Good luck and godspeed. Many have been here for a long time, and we shall certainly miss not seein' them around. . . Also to the gals from the WAC Det: Seymour, Rassin, Young. . . The best of luck. . . We are sure you will not forget your friendst at TGH. . .

MAIL CALL: Ward 7, we believe, will appreciate this: Yesterday we received a letter from Sgt. Jack Cohen, now in England. . . Jack writes: "I am still workin' with Captain Cooper. . . Just the other day the Capt and I were talking about you and the fellas back at TGH. . . I had a very pleasant surprise the other day, as I walked into my Bks. . . There stood Cpl. Keefe. You remember him, don't you? . Tell Sgt. McCarroll that I said Hello and I sure wish I was riding to Phila. with him. . . It sure would be nice if we all have a get-together after this war. . . Is Captain Oetting there? If you see him, please give him my regards; also to all the gang in Ward 7. . . Well, it's time for chow so I'll sign off, hoping it does not take you as long to answer as it did me to write you". . .

PERSONAL ITEMS: This note is from 1st Lt. Ken Dinger. . . Ken is at Camp Barkeley taking a course to become an Asst to a Battalion Surgeon; he'll be there for the next 5 wks. . . Letter in from Lt Bill Murray, (North Africa); "Just to let you know that I'm still buzzin' along OK". . . Thanks to 1st Sgt. Herbert Merrill, of Ward 8, and Mr. Tom Slater, of Mutual for the kind letters to our 'boss'. . . A note from Lt. Sidney Liswood from "over there": "Say hello to all my friends and my kindest regards to you. It may interest you to know that I look forward to receiving my copies of Tilton Talk with keen anticipation." . . . Mail in also from Chap. Geo. Lessley now at Fort Totten NY; S/Sgt Dan Troiani; Cpl Ronnie (from PX) Kaussner and Capt Tom Pugh. . . It makes the heart feel good when you know that you are not forgotten. . .

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NOTES AT RANDOM: Pfc Murray Eder, now in NY, wishes to be remembered to his many friends here... Pvt Mary E. Dempsey, the new steno in Warehouse #5 will hear the wedding bells on 10 May. The bridegroom will graduate from OCS next week. Loads of luck! . . Snapshot: Cpl Danny Crecca, of the EENT, interviewing a new WAC on the ramp at lunchtime Sat. - from a photographic angle. . . Birthday greetings to Cpl Frankie Beaman of Hq & Pfc Tempest Peters of Registrar's. . . Mail just in from T/4 Ben Bernstein (of the Pharmacy). . . Tilton visitors: Mrs Grace Howard, wife of Lt. E. A. Howard, TGH Adjutant. . . Mrs Joan Wetherhead. . . S/Sgt Jerry Essayan. . . Sgt. George Cragg. . . Sgt. Carroll Doll . . .

FROM OUR SCRAPBOOK: "A hick town is one where there is no place you can go that you should be". . . . "When you throw a friend a bouquet, don't throw it so he will catch the thorns in his hands". . . . "No man is as bad as some other man thinks he is, or as good as some woman knows he is". . . . A woman's idea of Hell: Nobody loves me and my clothes don't fit". . . . "Love is frequently the only folly of a wise man, and quite as often the only wisdom of a fool". . . . "The top kick is out of humor today. He looks like a bad headache in search of a home". . . . "Love is like getting drunk, marriage is like the headache the next morning, and divorce is the aspirin tablet". . . .

MOTHER'S DAY: (May 14)- when America at war pauses for a moment to pay tribute to the Mothers of America. . . when America at war remembers. . . No sacrifice is too great for the mothers to make, and no praise is too great for us to give on her day. . . Sons and daughters in the service can best celebrate her day by praying and sparing no effort for a speedy Victory and a speedy return to home and to our mothers. . .

HERE AND THERE AROUND TILTON

HEAR, HEAR: Miss Helen Z. Detweiler, Army Service Librarian at Tilton, is looking for back copies of YANK, The Army Weekly and would appreciate getting any of the issues since YANK started publication. The numbers for 17 March 1944 and 7 April 1944, two recent ones, are especially desired. If you have any back copies at all, please bring them to the Library. Thanks!

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FAME: The staff artist of TILTON TALK, T/5 Charles Selvage "made" the publication field last week when the Spring edition of "Fashion Digest," a quarterly review devoted to news of the fashion world, came out. For, reproduced in black and white are both Charlie's picture and seven of the cartoons which he has done for TT. "Fashion Digest" is published and edited by Miss Ethel Traphagen, head of the Traphagen School of Fashion Design in New York, where Selvage studied for a period prior to entering the army.

* * * *

SPORTS RETORTS: Come Spring and the forsythia and the thoughts of all good men turn to baseball, in Tilton's case, to that spongy variation of the national pastime---softball. So down to the athletic field they go, Sgt. Johnny Frame and his "rookies" bent on blasting the cover off the ball.

But they need more men, guys, to build up a good team. Play in the Fort Dix League is ready to begin, and if TGH is going to make its mark, there'll have to be more players out.



Specifically, we need pitchers, pitchers, and more pitchers and the sooner the better. See Sgt. Frame right away if you can twirl a mean curve--or even throw the ball over the plate!

BOOK PUBLISHED ABOUT FATHER MEANY: Chaplain Stephen J. Meany, the famous chaplain of the 165th Inf. Reg. (the old Fighting 69th), wounded in the invasion of Makin Atoll last November and winner of the Silver Star for gallantry there, has now had his story published in book form. Father Meany was a patient on Ward 17 here until recently when he was transferred back to duty.

The book was written and illustrated by Burris Jenkins Jr., famous cartoonist of the New York Journal-American, and tells the story of Chaplain Meany's exploits in the South Pacific in full. The fly leaf exhibits a fine drawing of Father Meany by Jenkins and throughout the book there are illustrations for different parts of the tale. The work is published by Frederick Fell Inc. and sells for two dollars.

* * * *

THE END OF BKS 1: Well, the Cooks Bks and Bks 9 are still holding out, but the rope is wearing thin and in the meantime, the Detachment has settled down to life in the Tent Area with the resolution to make each tent a real "home."

The Detachment Commander's office and the Orderly Room are now both in the Plans and Training Building directly behind Bks 1, while the Charge of Quarters room has been moved to Bks 9, at the end nearest the Tent Area. With Bks 1 evacuated, the Bull Session and Mental Clambake Society of Lower Bks 1 has moved in a body to Street C in the Tent Area al-

though the organization has been divided into groups of four. Meetings are still being held in Crecca's or Schmidts tent, however, usually with Matt Moran, the Reconditioning Impressario, presiding.



G.I. SIDELIGHTS (CNS)

MOST DECORATED IN NAVY, ADMITS FRIGHT:

New York---Although he has won more decorations than any other naval officer in this war, Cmdr. Donald J. MacDonald isn't nuts about fighting.

"I don't exactly relish it," remarked Cmdr. MacDonald on his return to New York from action against the Japanese. "I never went into action, that I was not frightened."

Cmdr. MacDonald has been decorated seven times, having received three Silver Stars, two Navy Crosses and two Legions of Merit. His ship, the destroyer O'BAN-
NON, participated in five major engagements and helped to sink a Japanese battleship, three cruisers, and six destroyers.

* * * *

GLAD TO OBLIGE HIM: Bryan Army Air Field, Texas---Sgt. August Wolff, a photographer, told attendants at the station hospital that he was reporting for a shot. Before he could explain that he wanted to take a picture of an ambulance driver for the post newspaper, he was jabbed in the arm with a needle.

* * * *

JEWISH FLIER TREASURES CATHOLIC MEDAL:

South Pacific---Lt. Stanley Greenhouse, wears the Air Medal, the Silver Star, and the Distinguished Flying Cross, but his most prized possession is a Catholic Miraculous Medal of the Blessed Virgin given him by an Irish tailor in the Bronx.

Lt. Greenhouse, who is Jewish, said the tailor gave him the Medallion as a parting gift when he went into the Army. He credits it with getting him back from 46 dangerous missions against the Japanese in this area.

AAF DOWNS 9,463 PLANES: Washington---During 1943, the United States Army Air Forces destroyed 9,463 enemy aircraft in aerial combat and 1,579 more on the ground, the War Dept. has disclosed.

LIGHT READING: New York---Among the books recently donated to the library at the Seaman's Church Institute here were "Dressmaking Made Easy," "How to Care for the Baby," and a brochure on fancy tombstones.

MEDAL OF HONOR HERO MISSING OVER REICH:

London---Lt. John Cary Morgan, of Amarillo, Texas, who received the Congressional Medal of Honor for bringing a crippled bomber home, is missing in action after taking part in a recent bombing mission over Berlin.

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ARTILLERY SPOTS GUNS FOR AIR BOMBING:

Solomon Islands---Artillery based on Bougainville has been spotting enemy gun positions for the Air Force, reversing the time honored tactics of World War I.



Under the new system the Infantry has been locating Japanese guns. The Artillery then fires on the gun positions while the airmen watch for the artillery bursts and then bomb and strafe the area.

LAFF O' THE WEEK: Ft. Snelling, Minn---Five days before his induction into the Army here, Albert Nelson, 37, of Duluth, arrived in nearby Minneapolis for one last good time. He checked in at a Minneapolis hotel, left his suitcase and his money in the room and went out for a walk.

Later he discovered to his dismay that he didn't know the name of his hotel. It wasn't until five days later that he was straightened out---by a hotel clerk who informed police headquarters that a guest named Nelson was missing.

Nelson got his suitcase and money back just as he was marching off to enter the Army.

Humor-ESQUE

The psychiatrist was testing the intelligence of a hopeful Section VIII candidate:

"What would happen if I cut off your ear?"

Bucker: "I couldn't hear."

Doc: "And if I cut off your other ear?"

Bucker: "I couldn't see."

Doc: "Why?"

Bucker: "Because my hat would fall over my eyes."

"Teacher, may I leave the room?"

"No, Henry; you stay right here like a good little boy and fill up the ink wells."

Little Mary:(in wee hours)- "Gee, mummy, I can't sleep. Please tell me a story."

Mummy: "Just a wait a bit, dear, and that sergeant father of yours will come home & tell us both one."

He married Helen
Hell ensued;
He left Helen,
Helen sued. . .

She: "Do you love me with all your heart & soul?"

GI: "Uh huh."

She: "Do you think I'm the most beautiful girl in all the world?"

GI: "Yeah."

She: "Do you think my lips are like rope petals, my eyes like limpid pools, my hair like silk?"

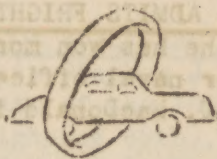
GI: "Yep."

She: "...Oh, you say the most beautiful things.."

He was taking the customary test for a license, when the instructor asked: "What is the best way to immobilize your car?"

"Let my wife drive it," came the quick reply.

They say: "In the spring you can't trust yourself." - - - Gosh! Who wants to????



Soldier: "Darling, I have a confession to make. I'm a married man."

Girlie: "You had me frightened for a minute. Thought you were going to say this car didn't belong to you."

. . . It wasn't the old maid who screamed. It was the man she was chasing. . .

TOKENS FROM TOKYO: "Amerlica quit fighting soon; miserable servant hear radio say, 'Lay that pistol down, lay that pistol down.'"

GI PHILOSOPHY: "Never run after a street car or a woman. There will be another along in a few minutes. There are not so many after midnight, but they go faster."

Wisdom: Knowing what to do.

Skill: Knowing how to do it.

Virtue: Not doing it.

Some men want money, stripes or bars;
Some juicy steaks and black cigars;
Some long for 'spirits' by the glass;
All I want is a three-day pass. . .

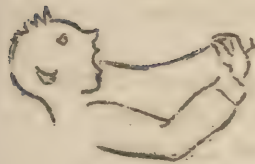
Advise to girls: "Getting a husband is like buying an old house. You don't see it the way it is, but the way you think it's gonna be when you get it remodeled."

Mother: "Now before you get serious over that young man, be sure he's always kind."

Daughter: "Oh-I'm sure he is. I heard him say he put his shirt on a horse that was scratched."

STRICTLY G.I.

By Pfc "Moe"
Michael
Potoker



Attention, WACs. . .

The Wrigley Chewing Gum people has notified distributors that after May 1, the company will ship no more chewing gum for civ. consumption. The entire output of the Wrigley Co. will go to the Army & Navy for service men overseas. . . The procedure will soon be reversed. The population in the continental limits of the USA will have to send their requests for gum to overseas men else there will be no more "chew, chew, baby". . .

Front and Center. . .

Sgt. Lew Sachs and cigar smokers in khaki: The Cigar Manufacturers of America have just notified the Armed Forces that they will make available 32 million additional cigars monthly for the boys here and abroad. This news will not be welcomed by WAC Cpl Evelyn Gilmer of Finance who has had to put up with the El Stinkos smoked by yours truly. . .

Happy Birthday. . .

This column wishes to extend birthday greetings to little Tempest Peters, better known as 'Tinker'. Upon being informed that she was celebrating her birthday during April we lost no time in putting our best journalistic lingo together and interview her. "I'm just a small town hick trying to get along and don't care for any publicity," Tinker informed us.

Thereupon, we proceeded to relate the tale of George Herman "Babe" Ruth, the great bambino. "It seems that the Babe had a run in with the sports writers and told them that he wished no more publicity. The following day the newspapers carried front page streamers RUTH SHUNS PUBLICITY" -

This didn't make her budge an inch, that is not for long.

"What are you going to do after the war?" we asked.

"Ah'm goin' back to ma' old home town and marry a farmer,"

Tinker confessed.

"How about the city slickers making eyes at you and New York's nite club life," we further questioned.

"Ah don't care for the city slickers and besides the night clubs wouldn't care to cater to me- all ah drink is plain coke", she replied.

This writer, a patron of New York's nite life (why not, I get "in on the cuff) will explore the subject a bit further by escorting Tink to the Hurricane some nite and see if she will switch to zombies. .

It's on the house...

New York's Fourth Estate of which we are a member sponsors one of the finest Servicemen's canteens in the country on Friday evenings. Plenty of pretty lassies, and drinks and sandwiches ARE ALWAYS ON THE HOUSE. There are always Bway & Hollywood stars dropping in to partake in the nite's fun and to lend a helping hand. Servicewomen are also invited. The address: 40 East 40th Street, on the corner of Park Avenue.

buy extra bonds

297TH G.H. NEWS

Editor... Pfc Irvin Seymour, Jr.

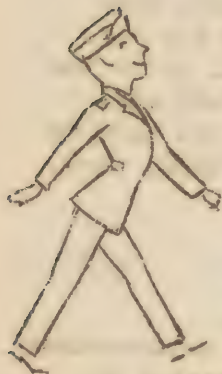
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Pfc Louis H. Curvino

T/5 H. E. Hill, Jr.

By Pfc Louis H. Curvino



After four weeks here in Ft Dix, the EM of the 297th have been finding their way around the Post and the neighboring towns with the greatest of ease. After coming East from the West Coast, I have noticed a great change in the attitudes of the boys, especially in those who said they didn't like New Jersey.

The "297th Strikes Again" was proven a few nights ago in Trenton by nine of our boys. Included in that sporting event were Eddie Evert, Steve Olivieri, John Auriemma, Jack Tripani, Eddie Lipinski, Louis Curvino, John LaFolla, and a couple of others. Eddie Evert's left hook seemed to be very persuasive. Need I say more, fellows??

....I wonder who that WAC friend of Frank Bardaro is??. . . Evidently she must have him hypnotized to get him to leave the barracks Monday night in that Jersey "down-pour". It sure was a beauty-- the rain storm, I mean.

1st Sgt. Smith was heard speaking over the microphone in the Det. Mess Hall the other day. Personally I think he would make as good an announcer as Jim Wallington. . . Last Friday proved to be a busy day for the outfit. All of us had the pleasure or misfortune (?) as the case may be, of testing Ft Dix's gas chamber. It is a good thing for Cpl Auriemma that mustard gas wasn't being used. . . Going through the chamber, he seemed to have gotten his numbers mixed up. Even tear gas has proved to have an effect on him.

Fvt Lapolla has finally resolved that the prettiest girls do not come from Conn. He has been seen at all the dances at the USO in Wrightstown and has his heart set on a pretty girl from Philly. . . Jake, "the lover" isn't seen around at the USOs very often. He must have left his heart with Mae in Banning for good or he quit the "USO Commandos" without going thru proper channels.

I wonder why we didn't have a bivouac Monday night? The rain would have surely proven whether our shelter halves leaked or not. . . The 297th went Hollywood last Saturday when the entire outfit faced the camera in the athletic field. I wonder why most of the first 3 graders wanted to be in the front row? Could it be that there is a little bit of "Clark Gable" in them?

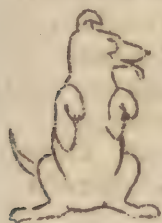
MY LIFE STORY

by GI. .
(per J.E. LeBlanc)

In the last issue it was promised to you, dear reader, that we would endeavor to compile the story of GI, our 297th GH mascot... After deep pondering upon the weighty question as to who would be the best source of information, we decided that we could not be better than ask GI herself... The following is the result:

"Well, fellows, so you want my life story, eh? I was always taught that the proper way to begin one's autobiography was to give an excuse for being born. Mine is very simple. My Mother liked fox terriers. In fact she was nuts about them... I am the result of one of her love affairs. I see a look of astonishment upon your faces, caused, no doubt, by my glib admission of this humiliating fact.

But you see, being a dog, and not having to conform to the laws of man, but only to those of nature, no question was ever made as to the legitimacy of my birth. Now, as to my mother. She was an airedale of high pedigree, with a beautiful face set off by a pair of soft brown eyes, a long aristocratic nose, and lips any dog would give his tail to lick. Her stature was small, yet lithe to a point unequalled by the dogs of the gods of old. This superb canine chassis was upheld by four very shapely legs tapering into four dainty white paws. As for my father, the cad..like all males of his character, he left poor mother to care for the trouble he had started as best she could..



In due course of time, I was born, along with four other bundles of squirming puppy fur. The date of the great event was on or about November 15, 1943. The place was the supply tent of the 369th Eng. Banning, Calif. And incidentally, to clear up a question of long standing among the men of my outfit, I was born a female, and I imagine a female I will stay. One day, when I was little over a month old, Sgt. James Bountres was strolling thru the 369th area. Catching sight of me he decided that I would be an ideal mascot for the 297th GH. Accordingly he stealthily carried me away. At first, it was rather strange being away from mother, but being quite an adaptable dog, I soon perfectly learned to be at ease in my new home. As time passed I developed into my full growth, such as it is: I am eighteen inches long, from nose to rump. I stand only seven inches high. Disproportionate, to say the least. My length being too much for my height has branded me with a doleful look that, no matter how much I grin, or wag my posterior, I cannot dispel.

The time came for the outfit to leave Banning for Ft Dix. On the day we were supposed to leave, I saw everyone getting ready, and no matter how much I barked or got in the way, no one paid any attention to me. The first group left, and the second was on its way to the trucks when Joe LeBlanc snatched me up and rolled me in his overcoat. After much bouncing and bumping around, for what I thought was an interminable time, I was put down to stretch my legs on the floor of a huge Pullman car. Never having been this close to a train before, I spent the next half-hour in getting acquainted with my new surroundings. Suddenly, with a crash, bang, and a jerk, we were under way. Five days later, I touched good old terra-firma in New Jersey and-----here I am...

I live, most of the time in Bks 6, where LeBlanc lets me sleep on the foot of his cot, which is much better than the outdoor job that was provided for me.. Now-fellows, you have heard my story thus far. I hope that my history as your mascot will not end in Ft Dix.. When the next move is made, I want to go too.. So- just hold out your overcoat and away we'll go. But there's Johnny blowing "Chow" so I gotta go... "Bye now"...

NURSE NOTES

By Lt. Dorothy Bird, ANC

Since arriving at TGH, two more of our group have joined the ranks of the engaged: Lt. Eleanor Dudley and Lt. Marion Chernak. Our best wishes to both of you Saturday 22 Apr. was the date; Tilton Officers' Lounge the place, and the occasion: the Promotion Party in honor of Major Wolf, Captain Leino and Captain Magnin... It was a gay affair; many toasts were drunk, the orchestra played for those wishing to trip the light fantastic and a delicious buffet supper was served. Congratulations to all three of you and we all think that the new insignia look mighty fine.... On Friday, 21 April, we made a mass debut in OD's for the group pictures. We all felt real "snazzy" thus arrayed, instead of in our antiquated blues.

(next page please)
for 297th Sports

297TH SPORTS

Pfc Irvin Seymour Jr.

The 297th Boxing Team made its initial appearance in the Sports Arena Thursday 13 Apr. Dick Kennedy, the 160 lb. leather-pusher from Calif. proved too much for his capable opponent as he won a 3 round decision before an overflow crowd. George Ulmer, Jack Tripani and "Ed" Lipinski also put on great exhibitions before faltering under continuous blows from their classy rivals.

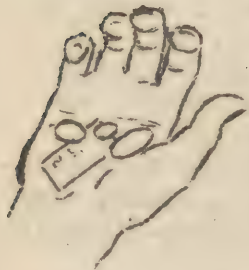
SOFTBALL: The Softball Team is trimming itself into condition under the watchful eyes of its coaches, Sgt. Vanselow and Cpl Freschi. The Intra-Post Softball Loop is ready to start any day now, and your local sports scribe advises you to keep an eye on the 297th. Much credit is due to our own 'Eddie Evert who is making quite an impression on the coaches of the Ft Dix Baseball team. It is interesting to note he is competing with some of the best players in the country, most of them having played on leading Professional teams before entering the service. Here's wishing you a lot of luck, Eddie.. Keep up the good work...

* * * * *

MAJOR KATZ PULLS A "DAFOE"

BY S/SGT. EDDIE JUDD

Newspapers have, from time to time, devoted space to babies being born in taxis and other odd places, but it fell to the lot of Major Seymour M. Katz to deliver a bouncing boy in a coach of the Penna. R. R. last Tuesday morning. Besides being a top-ranking Obstetrician and Gynecologist, the Major is also Special Service Officer, and was on his way to New York to make arrangements with Eddie Cantor for his appearance here. Arriving in Trenton he found that his day was going to be an unusual one when he discovered he had left the hospital without his wallet. Knowing that he could replenish his funds in NY- that wasn't particularly distressing, but finding himself with about forty cents in his pocket and a trip ticket to NY was a bit unusual.



The "unusual" really started happening just after the Conductor had taken his ticket. Rushing back to him, the Conductor verified the fact that the Maj. was a Doctor, and informed him that a woman in the next coach was giving birth. Since he had just delivered a baby at Mercer Hospital, the Maj. took this in stride and brought another bouncing baby into the world. Feeling that he shouldn't leave his patient, he suggested wiring ahead and having the woman and baby taken to a hospital in New Brunswick, which was done, with the Major accompanying them to the hospital.

Returning to the railroad station, one of those "feelings" hit the Major. . There he was in New Brunswick without his ticket and still with that lonesome 40 cents in his pocket. Should he call NY collect & have some cash wired? Or not waste the time, and see the Station-Master? The latter course seemed the most plausible so after many calls to the NY & Phila. offices, the Station-Master gave him a "note" to the Conductor of the next train... With a broad grin the Conductor said he had heard all about the happy event, and that is one angle the Maj. can't figure out. . . How the conductor of a train two hours behind him knew about what had happened. . .

* * * * *

MEANEST MAN IN ALASKA: (CNS)- Mess Sgt. Ralph W. Miller is known as the Simon Legree of this area. He parks lazy KPs behind the hot cook stove until they signify that they are ready to go to work.

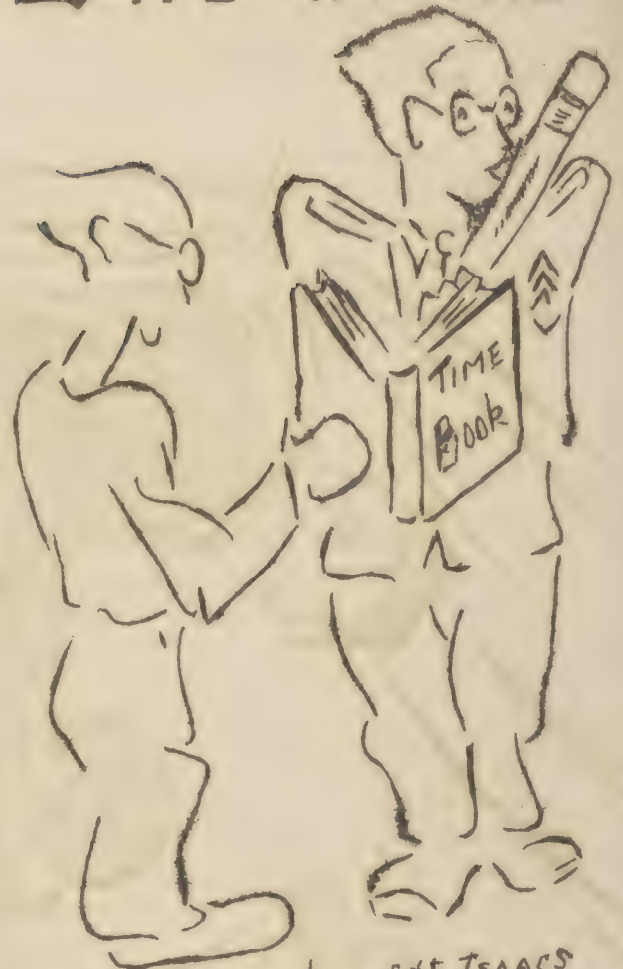


"YOU ARE GOING ON A LONG JOURNEY WITH
LOTS OF PEOPLE — BUT NO MATTER HOW HARD
I LOOK I CAN'T SEE A WOMAN ANYWHERE"

LIFE IN THE



PAULINE



TIM LESNIK

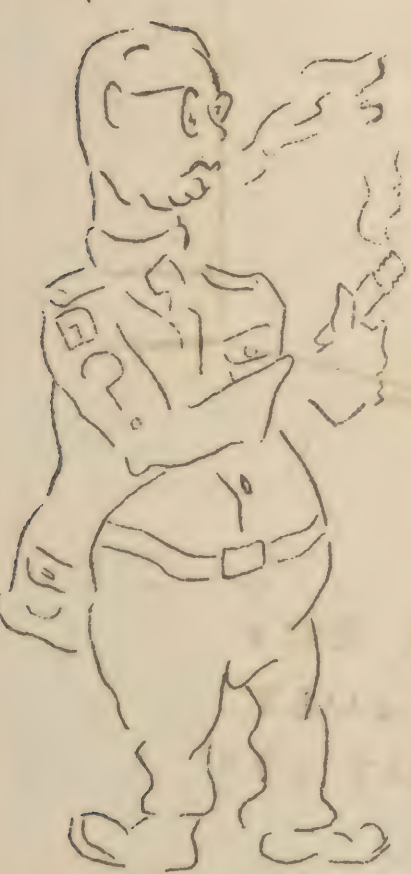
Sgt ISAACS



Dottie Collins



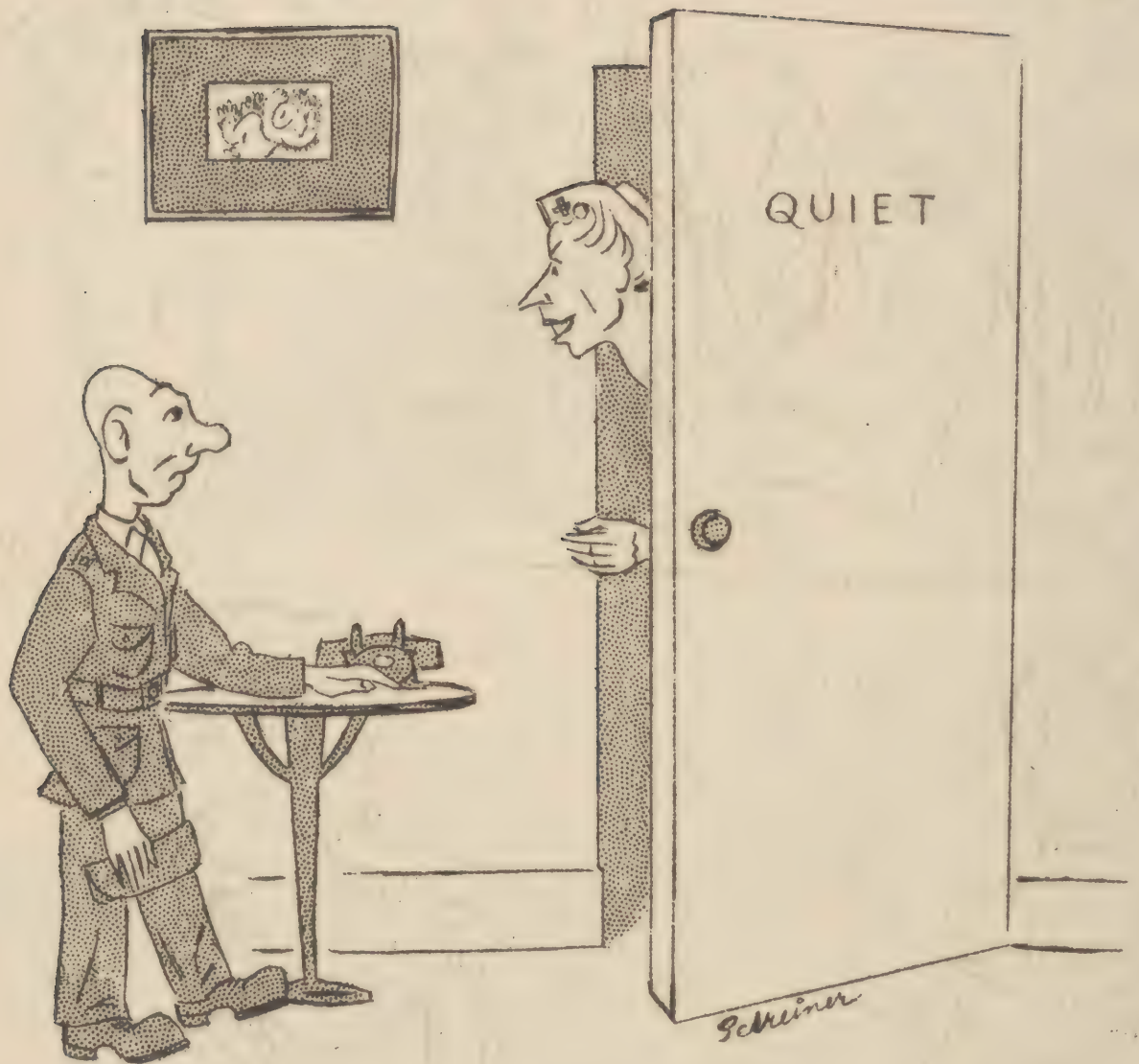
Eddie STOLL



HAROLD ZIMMER



Jim Walsh



"CONGRATULATIONS! IT'S A BOY
AND THE CIRCUS HAS JUST
OFFERED \$5000 TO EXHIBIT IT"


The Chaplains' Corner

BY: Chaplain Samuel N. Sherman

Have you heard of the great surgeon who prayed before he entered the operating room? Was it because the man doubted his own skill or was afraid to do the things he was taught to do? The surgeon prayed because he wanted to add to his own skill the power that comes from the Master of all skills. He prayed because a life was to be entrusted to his hands and he wanted them to be guided by the fingers of his soul. Prayer can serve us in much the same way; not as a crutch to lean upon, but as a mighty spur, concentrating all our strength and skill toward the attainment of something greater than ourselves.

If we want to use the power that is in prayer, let us not wait until the moment when we need it. The fingers of the soul need training, constant training, if, like the fingers of the hand, they are to be brought to the highest skill. A prayer book, a Bible, a Book of Psalms; an hour of worship, all these are the exercises for the fingers of the soul. The man who wants to have the power of prayer at his command will use them often. We need have no fears or doubts about praying. It is as natural for a man to pray as it is for him to reach out his hand in friendship. Prayer is the reaching out of our souls for friendship with God.

How long is a twenty-mile hike? It may seem to be everlastingly, terribly long; or, it may seem to be just a part of the day's work, a way of getting there, tired, but happy, hungry, and eager to eat; and not so long or hard after all. One of the things that helped that long hike seem shorter was the song we sang every now and then; the song that everybody sang together; the song that lifted our hearts and even made our feet seem lighter. And of course, there were the buddies that marched on either side of us; good fellows to chat with, whose light words made us forget the miles still to be covered.



Prayer, in something of the same way, lightens burdens and shortens distance. For prayer makes us think about the other fellow, too, brings him nearer and makes him part of our soul's fellowship. Prayer makes us reach out for God, but it reminds us that we are not alone in the effort. There are millions like us, millions feeling just the way we feel, with hearts that may know sadness and are in need of comfort. There are millions like us, finding such joy in living that unless they can praise the Lord for it, they will not be able to contain all their joy. Prayer is like the marching-song, a thing with power to carry us along. And prayer is like those fellows at your side, telling you, "you're not alone, you're in good company and with right-minded men who will see this through with you."

The power of prayer is felt when it gives us a chance to praise the Lord and thank the Father of all men for life and love, for work to be done and a cause to be served. As we pray to the Father, we begin to realize that all of us are His children. . . . Tony and Bill, Cohen and Smith, that fellow from Alabama and the one from Brooklyn. That's what prayer must make us know; that God has no step-children and the praying-soul of man has no color, no creed, only its need of God. When our prayers reach out with the fingers of the soul for God, they reach out too for the love and understanding of that fellow soul, who, like us, is praying, in need of the same things, in praise of the same joy.

There is power in prayer. . . . power to change men and worlds. . . . power that is God's answer to man's need. . . . the power to build a world, where men will be free to work and sing and praise the Lord.



W A C TUAL FACTS

BY: T/5 Pearl T. Jackson

G.I. SIMILES

As beautiful as the friendship existing between Peterson, Sorgatz, Schoener, and Seymour.

As inevitable as Kay Bolen's friendly smile.

As heart-warming as Reveille on Sunday morning.

As festive as ice cream for dessert on a week day.

As happily married as Claire Younkins (Guzowski).

As welcome as the C.Q.'s whistle at 5:45 AM.

As final as Keppel's "No!"

As authentic as Cannady's Southern drawl.

As universal as Saavedra's knowledge.

As valuable as Terhune's advice (Tilton's own Mrs. Anthony).

As perennial as Bruder's chatter.

As ingenuous as a remark by Rita Stilley.

As never-failing as "Liz" Cannon's good humor.

As welcome as pay day---particularly after a month with five weekends.

As catastrophic as the recent "25%-on-Sundays" pronouncement.

As regular as Thursday morning formal inspections.

As terrifying as a summons to the Orderly Room.

As bereft as Hadley after the departure of Cloud.

As dependable as the Tilton bus (???)

As flattering as the G.I. bathrobes worn by Tilton patients.

As disappointing as G.I. beer.

As spacious as Tilton's PX.

As sorely missed as the juke box that graced our PX in the good "old days."

As swamped with requests as a gal who owns an iron.

As exhilarating as a 3-day pass.

As sweet as our memories of Lt. Brown.

As glamorous as our G.I. winter underwear.

As hopelessly outnumbered as the men at Orientation films.

As improbable as Captain Alter with a hair out of place.

As revealing as the WAC clothes line. (What a blessing it's in back of the barracks)

As endless as the line outside Theater #3 at the 8 o'clock show.

As Utopian as a rotogravure section for TILTON TALK.

As long-suffering as the average barracks bag.

As awe-inspiring as a glimpse of Colonel Turnbull.

As unmistakable as the odor of creosol permeating Tilton on inspection mornings.

As enigmatic as the rumor that we're to be issued new summer uniforms.

As manifold as the rumors which fly about periodically regarding the enlargement of Tilton.

As inseparable as Lynch and Haglund--or Meredith and Raney--or any of the many Damon and Pythias combinations of the WAC Detachment.

As agonizing as the groans which are tragically uttered every night at 9 PM. when the C.Q. snaps off the lights. (Aren't we always in the midst of something that simply can't be done in the dark?)

As "stuffed to bursting" with a motley array of commodities as a wall-locker.

As popular as the "coke" machine after a company meeting.

As delightful as squad duties, and as gracefully executed.



WACtual Facts continued:

Perhaps the saddest event to befall the Tilton Wacs in many months was the recent departure of Lt. Brown, who is now serving as Commanding Officer of the WAC Detachment at Camp Upton, New York. Lt. Brown will always be remembered with great affection, and we shall never cease to miss her, for not only was she a splendid officer, but an understanding friend, who occupied a very warm spot in all our hearts. Our loss is Upton's gain---and we all wish Lt. Brown every success and happiness in her new post.

This has been a week of farewells, for we have also wished "Bon Voyage" to five members of our detachment, most of whom have been at Tilton for a long time and whose absence will leave an empty spot in our midst. Pvt. Mary Thorpe, Pfc Bettie Young, Pfc Selma Rassin, Pfc Irene Seymour, and T/5 Grace Jack. We'll think of you constantly and keep our fingers crossed for a successful trip and jobs to your liking.

Ever since Pfc Elizabeth Hess inadvertently mentioned the fact that she can "tell fortunes", she has been snowed under with requests Ditto Pvt. Mary Manning. The less one says, the better, for news travels with lightning-like rapidity, whether it be Barracks 5, 6, 7, or 8.

LAMENT

The Army wants each Wac to be as busy as a beaver;
But oh, how hard it is to work when you've got old spring fever.

A new feature has been added to lend variety to our existence. We now form a weekly Wednesday morning parade down to Detachment Supply to secure clean linen. An excellent opportunity to inhale the fresh spring breezes and observe the beauties of nature flourishing behind the barracks.

It's nice to know that we're all going to look alike next winter, by reason of an order to turn in all clothing which is not of a stipulated color. It means a big job for Sgt. Perot, but will be a boost to our vanity, and add considerably to l'esprit de corps.

For some time we have been contemplating the dedication of an ode to Tilton, but have met with naught but frustration, for no matter how hard we struggle and burn the midnight oil, we can conjure up only two words that rhyme with "Tilton"---those two words being "wiltin'" and "Milton." Now I defy anyone to write an ode using such a rhyme scheme. The result is as ridiculous as the following example:

Tilton, oh Tilton,
The flowers are wiltin'
And so are you, Milton.

or

I love thee, oh Tilton,
And thee too, dear Milton,
Though I am fast wiltin'.



Has anybody any ideas? Tilton deserves an ode, and someone should write one.

LOST--FINDING: South Pacific (CNS)---Marine Cpl. Joe Murphy received a 27,000 word letter from his girl in New Jersey. Reading time was eight hours.

LIBRARY NOTES

By Helen Z. Detweiler

NEW BOOKS YOU MIGHT HAVE OVERLOOKED:

For the entertainment of the reader:

Cartoon Cavalcade, edited by Craven; Best Cartoons of the Year, edited by Lariar; Who's in Charge Here: George Price; Pictorial History of the Movies, edited by Deems Taylor; They All Had Glamour: from the Swedish Nightingale to the Naked Lady, by Edward B. Marks.

"A vigorous, chuckling book about the great personalities of the stage and opera"

For the reader who enjoys novels of intrigue and espionage:

Avalanche-Boyle; Candle in the Sun; Muskett; Most Secret Most Immediate-Swiggett.

For the reader who enjoys novels of a different vein:

The Razor's Edge- Laugham; "The sharp edge of a razor is difficult to pass over; thus the wise say the path to Salvation"-- Katha-Upanishad.

A Young American's quest for faith.

The Apostle-Ash; "The story of Paul, the apostle, by the author of "The Nazarene"

The Life and Death of Little Jo-Bright; "A quiet story of atmosphere about a New Mexican village where Spanish Americans lived as their forefathers did."

For the sportsman:

Keystone Kids-Tunis (Baseball) Ten and Out-Johnston (Boxing) Country Rod and Gun Book-Peach (Hunting and Fishing)

For the mechanical-minded:

Radio for the millions-Popular Science Monthly
Darke's Basic Machine Shop Practice-- Manly.

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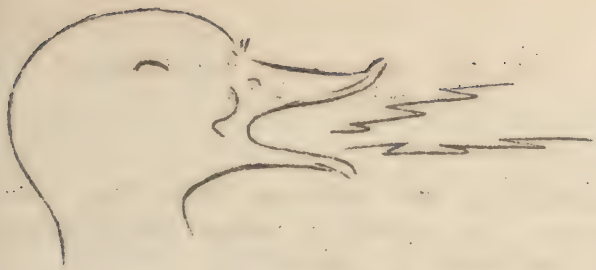
VETS ASSURED U.S. AID IN JOB PLACEMENTS

Washington (CNS)- War Manpower Commissioner Paul V. McNutt has assured discharged veterans that specific information on job opportunities in all the principal cities of every state will be made available to them in the government's efforts to place them in these jobs.

Mr. McNutt said this information will be available at the United States Employment Service offices and will be revised monthly to indicate the expected labor demand six months in advance.

The National Association of Manufacturers also is speeding a plan whereby preparations by individual companies for re-employment of returning servicemen will be stimulated through American industry.

For Victory: Buy that Extra Bond NOW



QUACK! QUACK!

Again we pause to bid farewell to another of the "old guard" (monotonous, isn't it?) The SGO's Office again brings us grief. They've snatched away our G.I. Chief JACK BEEK, that handy man with the scope, has deserted us for other fields. Here's lots of luck to you, Jackson, and don't forget us.

* * * *



The man of the hour and of the Penna. Railroad is our own MAJOR SEYMOUR KATZ who on a thundering express train to New York, without aid of drapes, and with a goodly gallery, delivered a bouncing baby boy to one of the coach passengers. "ACE" DUNLAP and EVERETT GRANTHAM looked on (the case not being strictly in their field). At the present writing both mother and baby are just adoin' fine & we understand the wee one will be named Seymour Billingsworth Pennsylvania Krump. . .

* * * *

Colonel TURNBULL threw one of his "Rugged" fishing parties last week at the Farm. Those angling for the unsuspecting little trout were HAL HERMANN, FRANK SMITH, NELSON MATTE, BERTON TURNBULL, the Colonel's brother, DONALD TURNBULL, cousin of the Colonel's, UNCLE BERT JOHNSON, renowned fisherman and sportsman and "JUICE" FREDIANI. Moral support from the bank by Colonel TURNBULL. A delicious repast (the fish being just incidental) was served outside and everyone agreed that there is nothing like the outdoors, particularly at the Colonel's Farm.



Brig. Gen. HENRY MUNNIKHUYSEN, MC, has torn himself away from the hectic pace of the Capital to spend a few days at the Colonel's Farm. The General has been very active checking up on the IACs and Nurses (from the clothing supply angle) and we wouldn't be surprised to see our women soldiers walking around in nylons before the General gets through. 'Tis rumored that Ensign and Mrs. Munnikhuysen (the former Betty Turnbull) are due for a weekend soon (we'll believe it when we see them)

* * * *

The Officers' Lounge is looking more and more like something plucked from Broadway and set down in the middle of Fort Dix's muddy waters. The improvements are the dream child of the Colonel's and executed by Lt. Col. FITZGERALD and Capt. PAUL B. HENON and a good job they've done, too..

* * * *

...This isn't good — but sure is poor
But that's all there is - there ain't no more...

"Doc" DUCK



AME

BY: Lt. Frances C. Del Vecchio
Lt. Mildred Yasi

UP TO PAR: Bingo! It looks as if we are again stepping out with our "Best Foot Forward." Wednesday night's dance was a real success. It certainly looked as if everyone was having a grand time. How about it girls?



Congratulations are in order to the girls on the Committee--the decorations were "super." The whole idea was a masterpiece and really what we needed! Orchids also to the winners of the dance contests---not bad, not bad! To the other participants: Better luck next time.

We must say, for a while there, during the Jitterbug Contest, we thought Lt. Mary Byard was going to fail us, but sure enough, we soon found her out on the floor taking top honors. What happened to the rest of you girls? What is it you find more interesting in your quarters that you never come to our dances? Come on! Shake the cob-webs off and join the fun!

We understand Lt. Lepper, previously of Quarters 1, fell hard after the dance! But don't get us wrong. It was only over the ironing board in her room. Hope you weren't hurt, Lepper. We know how much you liked it here, and that you didn't feel like going back to West Point, but you didn't have to try the hard way! Loads of luck to you--we're all going to miss you.

ODDS AND ENDS: What's this we hear about Lt. Balliet saying a four-star general wears two stars on each shoulder? How come? Have they started rationing those too? Tch, tch! What will they do next?

Word has been received from one of our more recent departees. Many of you remember Lt. Eleanor Petzer, formerly of Quarters 2. She is now in England, and from her letter, is enjoying it a great deal. Wonder if she is still mailing her Xmas packages?

Action has been started on our sports equipment. The badminton net will be put up between Quarters 2 and 3 (if it isn't already up!). Make use of it whenever you wish. As soon as other equipment arrives, it will be put at your disposal. Exercise is good for the waist line, you know.

This seems like a Golden Opportunity to make a legitimate request. In almost all the quarters there is at least one nurse on night duty. We all know what night duty is like, and how difficult it is to sleep days (especially now with the beautiful weather coming). What say, we all remember this and try to be a little quieter in the quarters during the day. You may be the next one on nights--one never knows.

There are two new nurses who have recently come from the 297th GH to join our happy home. Welcome to: Lt. Mary McKenna and Lt. Helen Baptist.

Lt. Mary Cowden has just left us after a very short stay. She was one of our MDRP nurses and we certainly shall miss her. Hope you like it in Mississippi Lt. and the best of luck.

Lt. Dorothea Lampe will be returning to us again. It will be nice having her back "home."

Continued on next page

ANC continued:

"Out with the old, in with the new." It seems Lt. Rose Harvey and Lt. Minnie DeJulio have jumped each other as in a game of checkers, Lt. Harvey being the winner. How does it feel being back in circulation Harvey? Come on DeJulio, how about jumping right out now? We hope you aren't going to be a patient for long.



PROMOTIONS: Congratulations MAJOR Droddy, from the entire Tilton nursing staff. May the gold soon turn to silver. Also best wishes to our two new First Lieutenants: Lt. Mary Kutz, of the Chief Nurse's Office and Lt. Anna Fiaschi, of Wards 2 and 4.

PATIENTS' RECREATION HALL

SCHEDULE OF ENTERTAINMENT

Monday	May 1st	Movie: JAM SESSION	5:45 and 7:30 PM
Tuesday	2nd	Women's Service Council	7:00
Wednesday	3rd	Movie: IN OUR TIME (Ida Lupino and Paul Henreid)	5:30 and 7:30
Thursday	4th	Tilton Stag Club: Canteen	7:00
Friday	5th	New Jersey State Elks Girls, Refreshments, Entertainment	7:00
Saturday	6th	USO Show: HUMPTY DUMPTY-----Patients: Detachments:	6:30 8:00
Sunday	7th	Selectees' Mothers' Club of Merchant- ville: Girls and Refreshments	3:00 to 8:00
Monday	8th	Movie: COVER GIRL (Rita Hayworth, Gene Kelly)	5:30 and 7:30
Tuesday	9th	Open House: Recordings, hobbies, games, singing, etc.	6:00 to 9:00
Wednesday	10th	Movie: SHINE ON HARVEST MOON (Ann Sheridan, Dennis Morgan)	5:20 and 7:30
Thursday	11th	Variety Show by Patients	7:30
Friday	12th	Variety Show: Philadelphia Council of Defense	7:30
Saturday	13th	Carnival: Service Sisters	6:30
Sunday	14th	Mercer County P.T.A., Jr. High #2 Girls, Refreshments, Entertainment	3:00 to 8:00
Monday	15th	Movie: BUFFALO BILL (Joel McCrea, Maureen O'Hara)	5:45 and 7:30

TILTON CHAPEL

SCHEDULE OF RELIGIOUS SERVICES

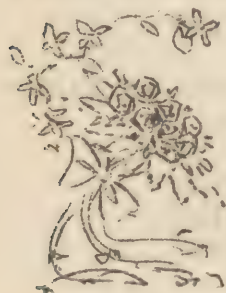
<u>CATHOLIC:</u> Sunday Mass.....6:15 & 8:30 AM	<u>PROTESTANT:</u> Sunday Worship.....10:00 AM
Weekday Mass.....6:00 PM	
Confession: (Sat.)4:30 to 5 PM	Chaplain Frederick C. Frommhagen
Chaplain Bernard J. Carlin	

<u>JEWISH:</u> Friday Sabbath Service.....7:00 PM
Tuesday Forum.....7:30 PM

Chaplain Samuel N. Sherman

MUTTERS AND STUTTERS (CIVILIAN STYLE)

Now, it's deathly and stupid and I could just scream -
But this permanent rain has me off of the beam . . .
My hair looks like bait for a good day's fishin'
I've a thoroughly putrid disposition !!
My mind is a blank - my brain is a fright
My typewriter simply refuses to write. . .
It's obvious my poor exhausted machine
Is suffering ag. ('tis a touch of gangrene!)
Well, anyway, chum- try to bear with me please
I must fill up this page - in spite of these keys !!!



The first fifty lines are a hearty complaint
'Bout the news that I should be receiving - I ain't. . .
SO- Listen- Civilians.. I certainly wish you
would send in some gab before the next issue..
Seems this is a month for celebrations
Whistles and bells and congratulations..
'Twas a first anniversary for D. H. Frey!!
A year already (Oh- me!! Oh, my!!!)
April eleventh, I'm willing to bet..
Is a date that Dolores ain't gonna forget..

Now- there's one thing that always makes me cringe..
Take dope, or hop off on a binge old binge
It's the way these birthdays arrive so persistently
(For years (I've admitted to sixteen, consistently)
There's another thing, while on birthdays - and that's-
Happy Birthday - Miss R. and a bunch of congrats..
'Twas Katherine's birthday the twenty fifth
(Did you get a load of the millions of gifts). . .
Miss Mary Simonko is quite a success
It's her sunshiny smile that's the secret, I guess
She's dashing to plays in New York like 'twas nothin'
(And here I sit knittin' and fumin' and futhin')
Advice to you belles who are squirming and scoffin'
Any Misses who don't get around' very often
See Miss Simonko in C. Personnel
Contrary Mary is quite a gel....
Don't all rush at once, it's just a suggestion----
Now here is a sort of difficult question ---



...When Clair Pié stares into space these days
Is it Ralph or a horse that meets her gaze???
Is her mind on the dashing F.A.. or the track?
Is she dreaming they are off' or 'I wish he were back?
(I'm afraid she is looking for someone who'll take her
Back to the races in good old "Jamaicer".)

Torpedoman Second Class Morris came back
To Tilton last week but alas and alack...
His shore leave was short and he crammed so much in it
That William could only stay here for a minit...

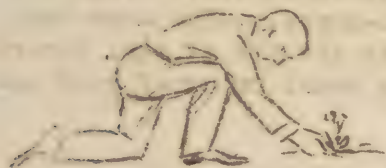
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RED CROSS NEWS & PATIENTS' DOINGS

BY: Jeanette
Caldwell

PATIENTS TAKE UP GARDENING: Since Spring is really here now, our fancies are turning lightly to thoughts of spades and pitchforks, zinnias, and marigolds, and to such wonderful things as herbaceous borders and trellises of climbing gourds. We are off to an early start and this year the Red Cross garden should be better than ever. Under the combined touch of Lt. Col. Fitzgerald and his garden fixers and Miss Louise Rothenberger of the Occupational Therapy Dept. and her patient assistants, our flower beds are expected to blossom all spring and summer (we hope) with tulips, pinks, candytuft, pansies, morning glories, moonflowers, phlox, delphinium, and lots of other varieties; all the way 'round to those old standbys--asters and hardy chrysanthemums next fall.



Contributions of perennial plants and annual seeds are welcomed, as well as the help of any patient who is interested in gardening. See your ward officer today!

(Note: The following short articles were written by Miss Eleanor Schmidt of the Red Cross staff.)

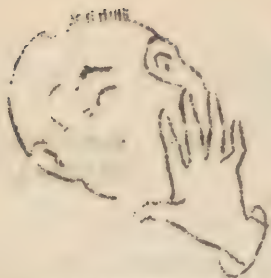
WARD QUIZZES: We've decided to let you in on the big secret just in case you've wondered what has caused the excitement and commotion on certain wards in the middle of almost any afternoon. Well---Tilton has gone, "Quiz Minded." Gray Ladies and Recreation Workers have been on wards challenging the patients with brain teasers of all varieties including slogan identification, questions of sports, music, history, and even nursery rhymes. In fact, almost any subject you can name. Of course there are prizes for the members of the winning team and the competition between sides is really keen.

If your ward hasn't had a Quiz Party yet, just hold on; we'll get to you soon!

MENTAL RECREATION TAKES A NEW TURN: In answer to many requests for a "free night," when the patients can choose what they would like to do, regular Tuesday Night Open House programs have been started. Each week, the Red Cross is hoping to add one new feature to Open House so that the men will have a greater choice. So far, music has been the latest addition. Many men asked for a time to play classical or popular recordings, so now we have set up the two dressing rooms in comfortable fashion. Men interested in playing either "boogie-woogie" or "long-haired stuff" should feel free to use these rooms and the records on Tuesday night.

Not everyone is a Bing Crosby or a Frank Sinatra (thank goodness), but we've discovered that most men like to try and sing anyway. Therefore, Community Singing has become a part of the Tuesday night programs too.

Of course you can always come (bring your guests too) and play table games, ping pong, or shuffleboard. In the future we hope to add more games too. Hobbies will be our next innovation so why not "give" with your ideas for new ways to make "Open House" an evening enjoyed by all.



WHISPERS

BY: S/Sgt. Eddie Judge

"Grab yer hats, kids, here we go again!".....And another Detachment Dinner and Dance went into our "Good-Time Memory Album".....In spite of the fact that we were unable to have any entertainment due to a last minute disappointment, everyone had a swell time, and a dinner that would make a civilian drool-happy....The Mess Hall took on the appearance of an intimate night club through the efforts of Sgt. Gerard and his staff, while our Tilton Orchestra gave out with its usual brand of good music.....

BOKAYZ & BRIKBATZ

Stardust in their eyes, corn meal on the floor, good music, and you have a picture of contentment mutually shared by Ann Pimpinelli and Al DiLorenzo....

Good Samaritan Rita Racine helping with the dishes....But what were those phone calls that took you away so many times, Rita?.....

Genial George Moore basking in an aura of good humor, and surrounding himself with laughs.....

Bill Lavery had as his guest his brother Don, who is stationed at Fort Dix.

The reason for John Frame's happy mood was the two veddy charming dinner companions he was seated between.....

Newlywed Ginger McDaniel (Corvi)--a bit of all right on the dance floor....

The inseparables: Dick Reesman and Mickey Dion....'Nuff said!.....

Speaking of "inseparables"....How about Don Brown and Mae Meredith?...They work together in the Dispensary and were a wee bit "together" on the dance floor all evening.....

Keeping up the morale of the Mess Personnel by dancing with all of 'em....was Paula Killian.....

Larry "Fickle-heart" Becker with a new "Girl Friday".....

All alone at a table for an unguarded moment....Until Al Ciaburri spotted her.. Bea Friedberg....

The "Tilton Artistes"....Dot Manthorne and Charlie Selvage finding something in common besides art on the dance floor....

Table-hopping for dance partners, and not doing bad, either...Nick Potenza...

An exclusive favorite of the Guard Force, and monopolized by them....Tempest Peters.....

The two Captain COs on the floor.....Captain Jack Messey and Captain Bette Alter.....

Pearl Jackson was, and we quote her, "Looking for hot items" (for your column we hope!).....

Flo Johnson, too much in demand as a dance partner...But enjoying every minute of it.....

Our bookkeeper, Leonard Marcus, with a reputation of being good at figures and proving it with "Figure" Inez Ray.....

Top honors in Pivot Dancing to Frank Sanbrotti and Marge Rihn.....

Barging their happy way through the dancers on a polka..Marie Keppel & Bill Lavery.....

"Where did ya' pick up that ugly rumor about me getting married? Retract it, bud, retract it"....Sid Goldstein...Ok, Sid, here's your retraction....

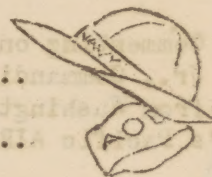
Two happy people....Vera Zocca and her brand new husband, Jimmie Oliver....

All alone...with a heaping platter and a gleam in her eyes...Charlotte Breiner. But not far away from a certain sax man in the orchestra...Koffler by name.....

Where was Brownie LoBello?.....until 2200?.....

A touch of blue among O.D.....A WAVE guest of one of the Wacs..

Lieutenant Hayward, a guest at dinner and Officer of the Day...



A new high in popularity...Rita Stilley with five, yes, FIVE--men!!!.....

Dishing the dirt like mad....Floyd Spencer and Doris Hadley....

One of me favorites, Stormy Cloud, very conspicuous by her absence...Do you miss Tilton by now, Stormy?.....

From a good time on his furlough to a good time at the dinner...Cyril Smith...

Charming Pat Terhune with a guest from another outfit...'Taint fair, Pat.....

Vivian Dawson fully booked for every dance and having the time of her life...

Why did Harold Zimmer want someone to walk with him to the barracks?.....

"I cawn't; but really cawn't, eat another bite"....who else but Trudy Bailey?..

"Two-ton" Tom Kelly sitting out most of the dances with Dottie Dougherty.....

Ken Myers all wrapped up in conversation with a WAC Sgt....Mae Nally...

The life of her table...and the surrounding ones...Nadine McCarthy..."The Sophie Tucker of Tilton".....

John Haines, to his friends "Bill,"..making up for lost time on late arrival...

Ed Wade interested, but very, in cutting in.....

Marie Robles regretfully leaving for the night shift.....

All tables were eligible for dance partners for Al Pels...



Alice Haglund "Deep In a Dream" on the dance floor...A dream in a dream....

Jack Grant, back from overseas and one of our Dental Technicians, beaming...

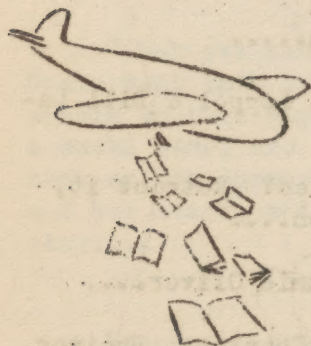
Doing a cake walk...with a cake made by Max Kirchner.....Doris Briscoe....

Looking for an introduction to a bottle of milk.....Tom Kane....

Mike McCarroll on the ramp showing some of the boys before dinner some fine handling of a baseball bat...According to Mike, it's the "Same Old Shallalah me father used to use".....

YANK "MINIATURE" EDITION

NEW YORK: In order to speed delivery of YANK, The Army Weekly, to isolated outposts in the Pacific, a miniature "Air Edition" is now being published in Hawaii. Though this small-size YANK is about 40 per-cent smaller than the regular issue, its content is identical to the standard pages.



YANK's Pacific Air Edition is appropriately named. Every copy is flown to some distant part of the Pacific area. Because of its compact size and reduced weight, much larger quantities of copies can be transported by plane. Exact reproductions of all pages in the full-size edition are made and printed in a 7 3/4 x 10 3/4-inch format.

"We are printing this smaller air edition because we have been unable to get enough airplane space to send YANK each week to all our readers in islands to the south," the editors explain. At the same time, a standard-size Pacific edition is still being published for Hawaii and nearby bases.

Commenting on the Army Weekly's newest innovation, Lt. Gen. Robert C. Richardson, Jr., Commanding General of the Central Pacific area, wrote to YANK: "Upon my return from Washington I found your letter, enclosing a copy of the first issue of YANK's Pacific AIR edition.

"I am sure that the air edition will serve to increase the enthusiastic reception already being given to YANK throughout the Central Pacific Area. The format of the Air Edition is particularly attractive."

In charge of YANK's publication office in Hawaii is Major Charles W. Balthrope. Among the members of the enlisted-man staff are Sgt. Merle Miller and Cpl. Larry McManus. Photographer Sgt. John Bushemi, who was recently killed covering a combat assignment on Eniwetok, was also a member of the Pacific staff.

LET'S KEEP OUR EYE ON THE BALL

BY: Harry L.
"Bing"
Crosby

I was cutting up a few touches the other day with a couple of pretty well-informed citizens. One of them coached many a championship football team out here on the coast and was at Guadalcanal when it was still considered way uptown. The other had just got back from Sicily. They agreed on one thing....and when you can get a Marine to agree with a Soldier, the issue figures to be basic. They agreed we've still got plenty of war to win. The headlines look good. But all military men know we've only started to get going. We're not winning yet. We've just stopped losing. The ball's still on the fifty-yard line....but we've got it. The former football coach said that many a ball game's been lost in the last five minutes by a team that started breakin' training before the whistle blew. The Army man said that he'd heard all kinds of loose talk cloggin' our ears now to make us let down on training, on work, and in morale---vicious talk, stacked to give the enemy a slight edge here and there. That's all they need to gum the works. But they can't get it--IF we keep our eye on that ball and don't start to cut for the shower till the final gun.

